

A PROPOSITION to aid young authors in France by having an annual state competition for the best works, to be submitted to a jury, and to have these best works published at the expense of the state, is exciting much criticism in France. About one-half of the popular authors are in favor of it, and a great many express themselves decidedly against it. The young authors themselves do not appear to care for such

"I think it was hardly that," I interposed eagerly, for somehow the flippant phrase seemed an injustice to uncle Archie. "I should not sympathize with him as I did. I thought, he had succeeded."

"Irene, it is that horrid Mrs. Knyvette, I know! How unlucky—or rather, how prying and impertinent of her to come now—for of course she only wants to see your uncle and Dick!"

"I do not know how Mr. Gerrard feels; but, after that delicious tea, I do not in the least mind being exhibited."

the whole; Barcelona has 117, Seville 98, Cadix and Valencia each 92, Alicante 80, Tarragona and Murcia each 29, Saragosa 28, and the same in the Balearic Islands.

People with theories about lands, seas, or noses can deduce their own conclusions from the fact that General Boulanger's ears stood out at an angle

ALL THE EARTH WILL OBEY. That name will first make all the earth tremble, and then it will make all the nations sing. It is to be the password at every gate of honor, the insignia on every flag, the battle shout in every conflict. All the millions of the earth are to know it. The red horse of carnage seen in apocalyptic vision and the black horse of death are to fall back on their haunches, and the white horse of victory will go forth, mounted by Him who hath the moon under His foot, and

Now, you felt the truth of what I have been trying to proclaim, you would surrender now and forever to the Lord who brought you. Glorious name! I know not whether you will accept it or not; but I will tell you one thing here and now, in the presence of angels and men, I take Him to be my Lord, my God, my pardon, my peace, my life, my joy, my salvation, my heaven! He need be His glorious name forever, the name that is above everything." "Hallelujah! unto Him, that sitteth upon the throne and unto the four living creatures."

—they're not heated—don't you now? But you ought to see the delightful traveling rugs we carry."

The Egyptian War.
The City of Akra, Egypt, contracted with an English firm to put in water works. After the street hydrants were all in, a person of rank fell over one of them one day and barked his shin. And every hydrant was at once ordered to bark.